



Also open to Javahs

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Please visit ME ON the original website: <http://go.gn5.com>

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I get the feeling that I might be able to make a story out of this.

DON'T MIND MY SOLILOQUY



I vaguely smell smoke.

Are there some kind of explosion?

YOU CAN SAY IT'S SORT OF LIKE AN OCCUPATIONAL DISEASE.



THAT WHEN A THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MY MIND.

UNCONSCIOUSLY IT BECOMES AS IF I'M TELLING A STORY



AN OCCUPATIONAL DISEASE, EXCEPT FROM THE WORLD'S BEST STORYTELLER.

OH RIGHT...

EVEN IF I CLAIM MYSELF AS THE WORLD'S BEST STORYTELLER.

DON'T THINK OF ME AS COOL OR OVERCONFIDENT



The scenery that I came upon,

when I looked outside the bedroom...



Was Corbett, as if a disaster had passed by.

FIRST OF ALL THE TITLE OF WORLD'S BEST STORYTELLER IS NOT SELF-PROCLAIMED

IT'S A TITLE ONLY AUTHORIZED TO ME



THIS NO.1 MATCH

PROVES THAT FACT VERY WELL.



I contemplated how this scenery is like...



Terrorism...



Moreover, the fact that it doesn't even seem like the weather are being organized

up to this point, which is kinda funny later...

Seems to indicate that the terrorism is very likely still in progress.



How could perhaps e.g. maybe it's meant to just keep myself hidden

But my feet are unconsciously heading forward

Because more so than fear of terrorism, the curiosity about this incident is what's driving me, the world's best storyteller



It's said that war correspondents lose their fear when they look at the battlefield through their camera's finder

In my case, my mouth acts sort of the same



Just when I thought of a silly joke,

I felt people's presence.



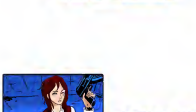
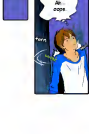
stealthy



???



???





...

Each of the components begins to stretch out,

and associate with one another.

Thereafter, the associated components make up one larger body.

Ahhh...

I'm a man who cannot be helped even at this kind of circumstance...

I think of an interesting story more than a way to survive.

Of course I'm scared and I can't bear wanting to escape outside.

But on the other hand I want to walk out like a Boss and shout, "Fag attention ladies and gentlemen. Here I bring you the most interesting story in the world!"

I want to tell... this story that just came across my mind. I can't bear wanting to tell this story.

Some people might say, "Wouldn't it be better for you to decide now and write a novel or a scenario about it?"

But novels or comics are often someone else's story from the reader's perspective.

In order for my story to be the most interesting story in the world...

This occasion... this place... this time-frame...

And it has to be the exact audience listening to my story.

Ah, I want to tell the story. It'll be really fun for sure.

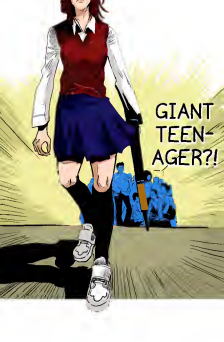
The right time is now... the best... It probably won't be that entertaining even if I make it into a comicbook.

If I miss this chance, no matter how embellished and packaged it might be...

It'll end up as nothing but "someone else's story" after all.

I probably won't discover this chance ever again in my life.

This kind of...



GIANT TEEN-AGER?!



"Crap, I'm fagged out..." I thought.

Would I be able to get out of this building alive?

That is for say... will continue in the next episode!

AnalogScans

Translator: [Pete](#)
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Please visit the original webcomic: <http://www.girlknight6.com>